

The Junata Sentinel.
ESTABLISHED IN 1844.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
Bridge Street, opposite the Odd Fellows Hall,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

Junata Sentinel

VOLUME XXV, NO. 40. MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., OCTOBER 4, 1871. WHOLE NUMBER 1281.
E. F. SCHWEILER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For one square for one week	1.00
For one square for one month	3.00
For one square for three months	8.00
For one square for six months	15.00
For one square for one year	30.00
For one column for one week	1.50
For one column for one month	4.50
For one column for three months	12.00
For one column for six months	22.00
For one column for one year	45.00

Business Cards.

LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Attorney at Law,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Collecting and Conveyancing promptly attended to.
Office, second story of Court House, above Prothonotary's office.

ROBERT McMEEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office on Bridge Street, in the room formerly occupied by Ezra D. Parter, Esq.

S. R. LOUDON,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Vendor Crier. Charges, from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction warranted.

DR. P. C. RUNDIO,
DRUGGIST,
PATTERSON, PENN'A.
August 18, 1869-71.

THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Office in Bedford's building, two doors above the General office, Bridge Street. [Aug 18-71]

H. C. SMITH, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Having permanently located in the borough of Mifflintown, offers his professional services to the citizens of this place and surrounding country.
Office on Main Street, over Beiler's Drug Store. [Aug 18 1869-71]

G. W. McPHERRAN,
Attorney at Law,
601 Sansom Street, PHILADELPHIA.
Aug 18 1869-71

CENTRAL CLAIM AGENCY,
JAMES M. SELLERS,
144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
Debtors, Penitents, Back Pay, Horse Claims, State Claims, &c., promptly collected. No charge for information, nor when money is not collected. [Oct 27-71]

Dr. R. A. Simpson
Treats all forms of disease, and may be consulted as follows:—At his office in Liverpool Pa., every SATURDAY and MONDAY—except on public holidays. At the residence of Mrs. Simpson, Junata Co., Pa., Sep. 25th, 1871, till evening. No punctual.
Call on or address
DR. R. A. SIMPSON,
Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.

BLOOMSBURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AND
Literary and Commercial Institute.
The Faculty of this Institution aim to be very thorough in their instruction, and to look carefully after the manners, health and morals of the students.
Winter term commences January 9, 1871.
Apply for catalogue to the principal,
HENRY CARVER, A. M.,
Sept 25, 1870-71

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN
AT
Hollobaugh's Saloon.
Two for 5 cents. Also, the Finest Lager, the Largest Cigars, the Finest Cider, the Finest Domestic Wines, and, in short, anything you may wish in the
EATING OR DRINKING LINE
at the most reasonable prices. He has also refitted his
BILLIARD HALL,
so that it will now compare favorably with any hall in the interior of the State.
June 1, 1870-71

New Drug Store
IN PERRYVILLE.
DR. J. J. APPLEBAUGH has established a Drug and Prescription Store in the above-named place, and keeps a general assortment of
DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
Also all other articles usually kept in establishments of this kind.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery, Confections, (first-class), Notions, etc., etc.
The Doctor gives advice free.

A. G. POSTLETHWAITE & CO.,
General Commission Merchants
FOR
THE SALE OF ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY
PRODUCE.
No. 261 South Front Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

WALL PAPER.
Rally to the Place where you can buy your Wall Paper Cheap.
THE undersigned takes this method of informing the public that he has just received at his residence on Third Street, Mifflintown, a large assortment of
WALL PAPER,
of various styles, which he offers for sale CHEAPER than can be purchased elsewhere in the county. All persons in need of the above article, and wishing to save money, are invited to call and examine his stock and hear his prices before going elsewhere.
Large supply constantly on hand.
SIMON BASOM,
Mifflintown, April 5, 1871-71

ALL KINDS OF BLANK WORK, &c., done
at this Office in the neatest manner and at low prices.

Local Advertisements.

Hurrah! Hurrah!
Great Excitement at the Mifflin Chair Works!

WHY is it that everybody goes to WM. F. SNYDER when they are in need of any kind of Chairs?
BECAUSE he keeps the Best and Finest assortment of all kinds of Chairs that was ever offered to the eyes of the public.
Reader, if you are in want of Chairs of any kind, you will do well to call on the undersigned and examine his fine stock of

Cane Seat and Windsor Chairs,
of all descriptions, before purchasing elsewhere. Having lately started in business, he is determined to do the very best he can as regards durability and cheapness, and arrangements for prompt delivery.
Remember the Sign of the **BIG RED CHAIR** on the pole on the corner of Main and Cherry streets, when you want to buy good chairs.
W. F. SNYDER,
Mifflintown, Feb 8, 1871.

COAL AND LUMBER YARD.
THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he keeps constantly on hand a large stock of

Coal and Lumber.
His stock embraces in part,
STOVE COAL, SMITH COAL, AND LIME-BURNERS' COAL.
At the Lowest Cash Rates.
Lumber of all kinds and quality, such as
White Pine Plank, 2 inches thick,
White Pine Boards, 1 1/2 inches thick,
White Pine Boards, 1 inch thick,
White Pine Shakes, Flooring,
Hemlock Boards, Scantling,
Joists, Roofing Lath, Planing
Lath, Shingles, Stripping,
Sash and Doors.

Coal and Lumber Delivered at Short Notice.
Persons on the east side of the river can be furnished with Lumberer's Coal, &c., from the Coal-yard at the Lock above Y. Millin. GEORGE GOSHE, JR.,
Patterson, June 14, 71.

S. B. LOUDON,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has removed his Tailoring Establishment to a room in Major Nevin's new building, on the Parker lot, on Bridge street, Mifflintown, and has opened out a
LARGER AND FINEER ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHS,
CASIMERES,
VESTINGS, &c.

Then ever was before brought to this it was in safety, was prepared to make to order in the LATEST and MOST IMPROVED STYLE, and in a manner that will defy all competition. He also manufactures to order, all sorts of
CUSTOM WORK
On reasonable terms.
By strict attention to business, he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage.
Give him a call and inspect his style of cutting and workmanship before going elsewhere.

The Place for Good Grape-vines
IS AT THE
Juniata Valley Vineyards,
AND GRAPE-VINE NURSERY.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has started a Grape-vine Nursery about one mile northeast of Mifflintown, where he has been raising a large number of the different varieties of grapes, and having been in the business for several years, he is now prepared to furnish
VINES OF ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES, AND OF THE MOST PROMISING KINDS, AT
LOW RATES.
By the single vine, dozen, hundred or thousand. All persons wishing good and thrifty vines will do well to call and see for themselves.
Good and responsible Agents wanted.
Address,
JOVAS OBERHOLZER,
Mifflintown, Junata Co., Pa.

NEW DRUG STORE.
BANKS & HAMLIN,
Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.
DEALERS IN
DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
Dye Stuffs, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil, Lamp, Burners, Cleanings, Brushes, Infant Brushes, Soap, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Perfumery, Combs, Tobacco, Cigars, and Stationery.

LARGE VARIETY OF PATENT MEDICINES,
selected with great care, and warranted from high authority. Shortest notice. A liberal share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Shop located on the east side of Tuscarora street, one door south of Main Street, nearly opposite Baird & Bell's store.
J. W. DEAN,
March 8, 1871-71

Boot and Shoe Shop.
THE undersigned, fashionable Boot and Shoemaker, respectfully informs the public that he has located in the borough of Patterson, where he is prepared to accommodate the most fastidious in
LADIES' WEAR,
Gents' Fine and Coarse Boots,
Brogans,
CHILDREN'S WEAR, &c., &c.
Also, mending done in the neatest manner and upon the shortest notice. A liberal share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Shop located on the east side of Tuscarora street, one door south of Main Street, nearly opposite Baird & Bell's store.
J. W. DEAN,
March 8, 1871-71

Miscellaneous Reading.

A Wrestle with Niagara.

I was standing about thirty or forty yards in advance of the Cliff, that is, thirty or forty yards nearer the horse-shoe along the brink of the rocks, and opposite the American fall. The ground must have been about the same height as the opposite fall, but, owing to the immense hill down which the rapids rush, it was impossible to distinguish any object of the size of a boat a considerable distance above the fall, so that, now as it was pointed out to me, I saw in the middle of the rapids, a huge log of wood, the trunk of a tree, which had lodged there some years before, and upon it a black speck. This, after some observation, I perceived to move. It was a man. Yes and his two companions had, on the previous night, been rowing about some distance above the fall. By some means or other they had ventured too near the rapids, had lost all command of their boat, and had been hurried away to destruction. It was supposed that about half a mile above the fall the boat had been upset, and, with two wretched men still clinging to it, went over the fall at about nine or ten o'clock at night, while the third man was driven against this log of wood, climbed upon it, and sat astride of it through the darkness of the night, amid the roar, the turmoil, and the dashing spray of the rapids.

I crossed the river, ascended the rock by the railway, and hurried to the spot, where I found him, so near that I could almost distinguish his countenance. He was, then, lying along the log, grasping it with both arms, and appeared exhausted to the last degree. He was evidently as wet from the spray, as though he had been standing under water. By this time people were assembling, and different plans for his rescue were proposed and discussed on all sides; already, indeed, one effort had been made. A small boat had been firmly lashed to a strong cable, and dropped down to him from the bridge, which crossed the rapids between the mainland and Goat Island, about sixty yards above the log.

The boat had proceeded a few yards in safety, was upset, spun around like a piece of cork at the end of a thread by the force of the water, which finally snapped the cable in two, and the boat disappeared over the fall.

But now a despatch had been sent to Buffalo, (a distance of little more than twenty miles,) by electric telegraph, desiring that a life-boat should be sent by the first train, 9:50, A. M., and in five or six minutes, borne on the shoulders of about twenty men, and a splendid boat—she was, large, built entirely of sheet iron with tight chambers; a boat that could not sink. She was girt around with strong ropes, and two new two-inch cables brought with her. All this arrangement naturally took up much time, and the poor wretch's impatience seemed extreme, so that it was thought advisable to let him know what was going on. This was done by means of a sheet upon which was written in large letters in Dutch, (his native language) "the life-boat is coming." He stood up, looked intently for a minute, and then nodded his head. When the boat was at last launched, the excitement was intense.—Two cables, each held by many men, were let down from either end of the bridge, so that they might have some command in directing the course of the boat down the river. She seemed literally to dance upon the surface of the water like a cork.

The rapid consists of a number of small falls distributed unevenly over all parts of the river, so that there are thousand of cross currents, eddies, and whirlpools, which it would be utterly impossible to avoid, and in which lies the danger of transit for any boat between the bridge and log. The life-boat's course was steady at first; she arrived at the first fall, she tripped up and swung round with a rush, but continued her course easily, only half filled, with water. Again she descended with safety, but at length approaching the log she became unmanageable, swinging either way with immense force, spinning completely over, and finally dashed against the log with such violence that I fully expected the whole thing, man and all, to have been dislodged and hurried down the rapid. But, no, it stood firm—the boat had reached its destination. Yet, alas! how useless was its position. It lay completely on its side above the log, and with its hollow inside directed toward the bridge, played upon by the whole force of the current, which fixed its keel firmly against the log. It seemed immovable. The man himself climbed toward it, and in vain tried to pull, lift, or shake the boat; nor was it moved until both cables being brought to one side of the river, by the united force of fifty or sixty men she was dislodged and swung down the rapid up-side down, finally pitching headlong beneath an eddy, entangling one of her cables on the rocks, and there lying beneath a

heavy fall of water, until, in the course of the day, one of the cables being broken by the efforts of the men to dislodge her, and the other by the sheer force of the current, she went over the falls—the second sacrifice to the poor fellow, who still clung to the log swaying between hope and fear. The loss of this boat seemed a great blow to him, and he appeared, as far as we could judge at a distance, at times to give way to the utmost despair. A third boat was now brought—wooden, very long and flat-bottomed. Its passage was most fortunate, and as she floated down, even alongside the log without accident, hope beamed in every countenance, and we all felt that the man might be saved. Hope also had revived him. He stood for some time upon the log, making signals to those who directed the boat.

He now eagerly seized her, drew her towards him, jumped into her, and made signs to them to draw him up. This was commenced, but some of the tackle had caught, and it was deemed necessary to let it loose for an instant. This was done; the boat floated a few feet down the rapid, swung around the lower end of the log, entangling the cable beneath it, and then remaining immovable fixed. Once more the poor fellow a work began. He drew off one of his boots and baled the boat, he pushed at the log, climbed upon it, and used every possible exertion to move the boat, but in vain! An hour was spent in these fruitless efforts—an hour of terrible suspense to all who beheld him. He worked well, for he worked for his life. Three months after this, but retained its position, nor will it move until the rocks grind its keel in two, or the waters tear it piecemeal into shreds.

Another plan must be devised, and this, with American promptness, was soon done. A raft from twenty to thirty feet long and five feet broad was knoeked together with amazing rapidity. It consisted of two stout poles, made fast, five feet asunder, by nailing four or five pieces of two-inch board at each extremity; thus the machine consisted of a sort of skeleton raft with a small stage at either end. One of these stages—that to which the cables (of which there were two) were lashed—was tightly fixed, a large empty cask, for the sake of its buoyancy, on the other a complete net work of cords to which the man was to lash himself also a tin can of fresh meats, he having taking nothing since the evening before; three or four similar cans, by the way, had been let down to him already, attached to strong pieces of new line, but the cords had in every instance been snapped, and the food lost.

The raft was finished, launched, and safely left down to the log. The poor fellow committed himself to its care, he lashed his legs firmly, and then signalled to draw him up; thus for the second time the ropes had begun to be drawn up the raft advanced under the first pull, but its head, owing to the great light cask, dipped beneath it, and as the raft still advanced, the water broke over it to such a depth that the man was obliged to raise himself on all fours, keeping his chin well elevated, to avoid being drowned. We expected at every pull to see his head go under, but alas; they pulled in vain, for the front of the raft pressed down by the weight of falling water, had come in contact with the rock, and would not advance. The ropes were slackened, she fell back, but again latched in her return. It was then determined to let her swing to another part of the rapid, where the stream did not appear so impassable. This was done, and a second attempt to draw it up was made, half way between the log and the opposite shore (a small island). This also failed from the same cause, therefore it was proposed to endeavor to let the raft float down and swing round upon the island. This was commenced but with the old result, the cable was caught in the rocks and the raft remained stationary. However, she was floating easily, and the poor fellow could rest.

Early in the day, for the afternoon was now far advanced, one of the large ferry boats (built expressly for crossing beneath the falls) had been brought up, but had lain idle. This was now put in requisition, and nobly she rode down toward the raft, whilst in breathless silence we all watched her as she dipped at the several falls, and each time recovered herself. I shuddered as she was launched, for I began to see that the man could not be saved by a boat; a boat never could return against a rapid, however well able to float down it. No sooner would her bow come in contact with a fall than it would dip, fill, and spin round, as did the first skiff, which was lost.

The poor fellow himself was getting impatient—visibly so. He noticed his lashing, stood upright upon the raft, eagerly waiting to seize the boat, and jump into her. She had but one more fall to pass, and that fall was situated just above where he stood; she paused at the brink of it, swung down like lightning, and as he leaped forward to seize her, she rose on the returning wave,

struck him in the chest, and he struggled hopelessly in the overwhelming torrent.
The exclamation of horror, for it was not a cry, which burst from the thousands who by this time assembled, I shall never forget, nor the breathless silence with which we watched him fighting with the waters as they hurried him along upright, waving both arms above his head. We lost sight of him at intervals, yet again he reappeared, and I thought hours must have passed in lieu of one brief half minute. But the end came at last; once more I saw his arms wildly wave above his head, and in an instant, the crowd turned from the spot in dead silence. The man was lost.—*All the Year Around.*

THE NEVADA STATE PRISON STAMPEDE

Exciting Battle Between the Prisoners and the Guard.
From the Gold Hill News, Sept. 13.]
About six o'clock last evening (Sunday) the convicts at the State Prison, situated a mile and a quarter from Carson city, made the most desperate and successful attempt to escape ever yet known at that establishment. On Sunday the prisoners have nothing to do, and are permitted to stand outside their cells in a common room allotted to them. In addition to this, their design of escape was aided by the wind, which swept impalpable clouds of dust into the valley. Shortly after, the captain of the guard came into the large room to scatter the inmates to their different cells to be locked up for the night. He had just stepped inside the door when he was knocked down by a blow on the head with a bottle by one of the prisoners, another striking him over the left eye with a slug-shot at the same time. He fell bleeding and almost senseless to the floor, and was seized by Pat Hanley, one of the convicts, and thrown into a cell near by and the door closed. This was done without alarming the guard or any one else outside the gate. The prisoners then climbed to the top of the upper tier of cells, and with an axe cut a hole in the roof large enough to crawl through. Each prisoner was armed with a sort of slug-shot, made of bits of iron or other metal, sewed or strung together up in strips of cloth, while a few had knives made by themselves or obtained. The roof was too high at the point of egress for them to jump to the ground; therefore, calculating the distance correctly, they passed along to just over a room at the head of the main staircase leading from the second story to the ground floor. Cutting a hole through the roof as hastily as possible, all the scamps immediately jumped down through, and passing down the stairway were directly in possession of the office and armory. The guards and officers of the prison were taken completely by surprise, but as soon as the alarm was given the fighting commenced. It was a desperate hand to hand conflict, in which the guards and officers stood up to it manfully, and the prisoners fought with all the energy of desperation. It was of short duration, however, when the convicts became master of the situation, twenty-nine of them took leave of the prison. There were seventy-two in all confined there, but the remainder were secured before they could make effectual resistance.

At this time Lieutenant Governor Denver, with his family and a few guests, were eating supper in the warden's room, while Bob Dodman, a life convict, sentenced for murder, was serving the table. Suddenly the clanking of the prisoners' chains were heard on the roof immediately above their heads. The whole party thought it was an earthquake, and started in dismay. Meanwhile the convicts had cut through the roof of the next apartment at the head of the stairs (the cause of the uproar now became evident. Some of the ladies ran screaming down the stairs, just ahead of the prisoners, and into the front yard, not knowing what was about to happen. Two of the prisoners came to the dining room, when they were met by Lieutenant Governor Denver and Dodman. Denver drew his revolver and shot one of them, Clifford, while Dodman drove the other back with a chair. Both retreated down the staircase, but Clifford subsequently returned and gave himself up, desiring to be hidden away from the rest, as he said they would kill him because he had opposed this break before it was made. The convicts, now well armed, were fighting desperately with the guard below, and some of them tried to come up the staircase, but at the top were met warmly by Gov. Denver and Dodman. Denver gave them what he had in his revolver, while Dodman fought with all the chains he could get hold of, knocking them down stairs one after the other. One fellow came at Bob three times with a log knife, and each time he was knocked down. The third time he was knocked or pitched over the balustrade head first. Meanwhile Gov. Denver was shot through the hip or fleshy part of the thigh, and received one or two severe scalp wounds from blows on the head. He bled profusely, and would doubtless have been killed had it not been for the bravery of Bob Dodman in defending him.

When the ladies ran down screaming into the yard Matt Pixley, of the Warm Springs hotel, close by the gate, hearing them, ran to the rescue with a couple of pistols, but was shot dead on the porch of the prison by Charles Jones, one of the convicts, through a window. The ball is thought to have been from a Henry rifle, and entered his head just below the left eye, killing him instantly. The prison guard generally consists of but five or seven men, and at the time the first alarm was given they were mostly outside the prison. One of them, F. M. Isaacs, formerly of Virginia City, immediately confronted the motley crowd issuing from the front door, with his revolver, doing some very effective shooting, as well as being shot down himself in return. His right knee was broken by a ball, which passed through it and lodged in the rear portion of the left knee. Johnny Newhouse, another of the guard, from Gold Hill, rushed into the fray, regardless of danger, fighting with the utmost coolness and bravery. He shot Parsons, one of the Verdict railroad robbers, through the body, and directly afterwards was himself shot in the back and the rear portion of his head, so that he fell powerless. Persich, a Slavonian, from Carson, another of the guard, was outside the gate, but hurried to "stand in" with the rest. He did some lively shooting, wounding several of the convicts. He, however, soon received a settler from a ball in the left hip, pushing downwards, inflicting a severe and dangerous wound. Another of the guard is said to have been wounded.

Whose fault it was allowing these prisoners to make such a desperate and successful break in broad daylight remains to be shown. One thing is evident—the guard was hopelessly inadequate in numbers. A large force of soldiers had started from several points in pursuit of the rascals.

SINGULAR MISHAP.

Destruction of a Circus by Fire—A Tent and Forty Horses Burned.
Through a private letter the Milwaukee *Sentinel* obtains the following statements respecting losses which have befallen Oelder's circus, at Reedsburg, while it was on its annual tour through the interior of Wisconsin:
"Oelder's show combined a circus, museum and menagerie, and consequently required a larger number of horses for the transportation of the wagons and cages. Of 150 belonging to the institution 41 were destroyed by fire. On the conclusion of their entertainment at Reedsburg on Wednesday night, eighty horses were provided with quarters under three large large tents on the place of exhibition, each containing respectively twenty-five, twenty-seven and twenty-eight horses. About three o'clock in the morning, when nearly ready to start for Baraboo, the canvas men and drivers went to the hotel for breakfast, leaving no one in charge but a hostler belonging to one of the side shows. Shortly after their departure the tent on the eastern extreme of the line, filled with straw to the depth of three feet for bedding purposes, caught fire from a torch, and in a short space of time nineteen horses were roasted to death. Twenty-one were rescued in a damaged condition, some with their eyes burnt out, some entirely skinned, and others with their hoofs so badly burned that blood streamed from their feet at every step. They were removed to the stables of the Mansion House and Northwestern hotel, where, after inspection, a number were put to death. Several of the poor animals, wild with excitement and pain, strayed off into the country, and were found three and four miles from the scene of the disaster. The horses belonged mainly to the baggage wagons, the company losing one ring horse.

"The fire was a severe blow to Mr. Oelder whose loss is estimated at \$10,000. The company, though sadly crippled by this untoward circumstance, will through the energy of the proprietor, renew its engagements for the season as soon as he can obtain a new complement of draught horses. The main tent, containing the menagerie, escaped destruction."

Some time since a young gentleman, well known about town, went to consult a legal gentleman about carrying off an heiress. "You can do it without danger," said the lawyer; "but let her mount a horse, and hold the bridle and whip, do you then get up behind her, and be run away with by her, in which case you are safe." Next day the lawyer found his daughter had run away in the aforesaid manner with his client.

A lady's age happening to be questioned, she affirmed she was but forty, and called upon a gentleman that was in the company for his opinion. "Cousin," said she, "do you believe I am in the right when I say I am but forty?" "I ought not to dispute it, Madam," replied he, "for I have heard you say so these ten years."

SHORT ITEMS.

Simple addition.—Adding to one's family.
Nearly 200,000 sheep browse on the brows of the Calaveras mountains.
Thirty thousand horses were eaten at Metz during the siege of that town.
"Oh, for a thousand tongues!" as the lad said when he crawled into a molasses hoghead.
A Bradford county man raised fifty-four bushels of wheat on one acre this last harvest.

A Missourian and his wife and seven children walked twenty-five miles to Kansas city to see a circus.
A Mrs. Brown died in Algonquin, Ill., recently, from the effects of a sting from a black and white hornet.

It is reported that two thousand people of color are asking help from the American Colonization Society to emigrate to Liberia.
The Swine Exposition at Chicago closed last night. It was a great success every way except financially. The total receipts were \$1,800, and the expenses \$10,500.

A man cutting a young woman was interrogated as to his occupation. "I am a paper hanger on a large scale," he replied. He married the girl, and turned out to be a bill-sticker.

The wife of Waring Clifford, of Wellsboro, hung herself with a skein of yarn a few days ago. She complained of a pain in her head, and was soon after found hanging, she being extinct.

Christianburg, Va., is laughing over a venerable turkey gobbler that has built a nest, and is now gravely sitting upon four apples. A barrel of cider is not anticipated as the result of the "act."

A big haul of shacks was made by Captain J. S. Biggs, of Greenport, L. I., last week in a purse-net he was drawing. Thirty of them, ranging from five to fourteen feet, were brought to shore, but did much damage to the net.

A Pittsburg carriage washer has just learned that by the death of his brother in Australia he is the sole heir to the sum of \$1,250,000. He will now stop washing carriages for others, and employ others to wash carriages for him.

A telegraphic line is about to be laid across the Pacific Ocean from San Francisco to the Sandwich Islands, and thence to China and Japan, which will greatly shorten the distance, and of course the time required for electric communication.

John G. Elder, of Galesburg, Centre county, went to Philadelphia the other day to get an oculist to remove a diseased eye. He was chloroformed, the well eye cut out by mistake, and thus he returned to his home in midnight darkness and sorrow.

An English lady, travelling on the Rhine, recently drew the attention of a waiter to the fact that the egg he had given her contained a chicken. Nothing abashed, the waiter replied that he must charge for a chicken in her bill instead of an egg!

A poor emaciated Irishman having called in a physician in a forlorn hope, the latter spread a large mustard plaster, and put it on the poor fellow's lean chest. Pat, when he with fearful eyes looked down on it, said, "Doether, it strikes me it's a dale of mustard for so little mate."

A young lady, of Amesbury, Mass., some days since, while walking on the beach, discovered in the sand, and in shallow water, a gold watch of the hunter pattern. Hesitating to go in the water, she called a woman near the spot, who immediately walked in, secured the watch, and carried it away.

In one of Cooper's novels occurs the following passage: "He dismounted in front of the house and tied his horse to a large locust." A French author, in translating the passage, rendered it thus: "He descended from his horse in front of his chateau, and tied him to a large grass-hopper."

An angry Western editor wrote to a poetical correspondent the other day: "If you don't stop sending to me your abominable poetry, I'll print a piece of it some day with your name appended in full, and send a copy to your gal!" The poetry from that fountain quickly dried up.

A woman, named Theresa Schaefer, a patient in the infirmary of the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, St. Louis, is said to have been suddenly and miraculously cured of a tumor on her right side, in answer to special prayers. The statement is accompanied by a medical certificate. The woman had been given up by the physicians.

In Charlton county, Mo., one day recently, a little girl stepped upon a rattlesnake, when the reptile seized hold of her leg and held fast with such a determined grip that the services of the hound-dog had to be called into requisition, which tore the monster from the limb.—Notwith-standing all was done that could be the child died in about twelve hours thereafter.